MSC ESM 3

SONGS BY

ALFRED HILES BERGEN

Beloved	*Poe*	.40	IN U S A
★ Bow-Leg Boy, The	*Eugene Field*	[illegible]	
Charge of the Light Brigade, The	*Tennyson*		
England My England	*Henley*	.40	"
Fairy and Child	*Eugene Field*	.40	"
Flanders' Fields	*Lt. Col. John M. McCrae*	.40	"
Kiss in the Rain, A	*Anonymous*	.40	"
Plea, The	*Anonymous*	.40	"
Superstition	*Henry Irving Greene*	.40	"
When from the Heart where Sorrow Sits	*Byron*	.40	"
Song of the Birch, The	*Dickinson*	1.50	"
(An American Indian song cycle in twelve numbers)			
Six Negro Songs (Complete)	*Howard Weeden*	1.25	"
Plantation Hymn	" "	.40	"
Lizette	" "	.40	"
A banjo Song	" "	.40	"
The Old Boatman	" "	.40	"
Mammy's Lullaby	" "	.40	"
Homesick	" "	.40	"

Freedom Cliff

THE GAMBLE HINGED MUSIC CO.
CHICAGO ILLINOIS

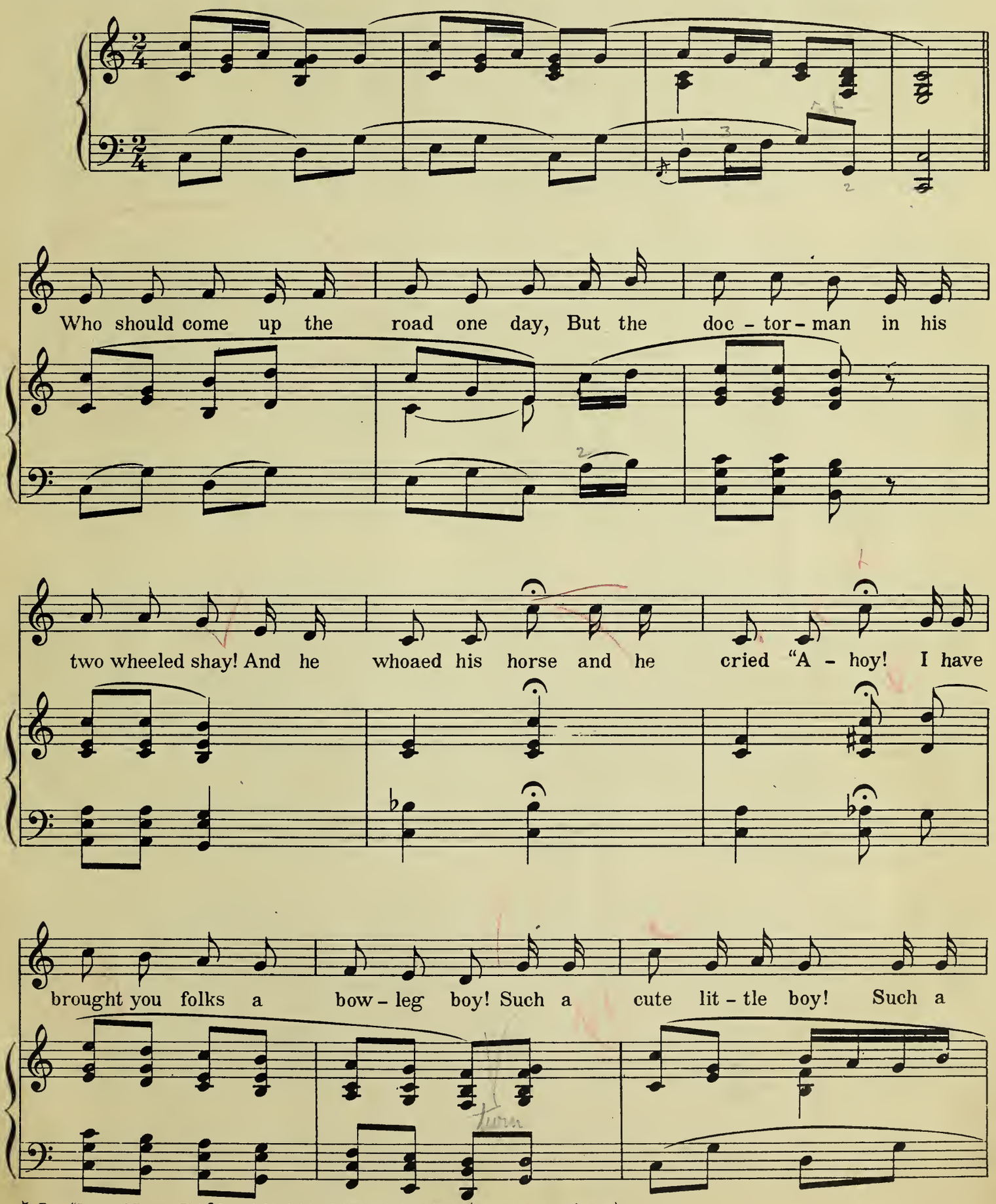
HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection

UPB

The Bow-Leg Boy

Words by
EUGENE FIELD *

Music by
ALFRED HILES BERGEN



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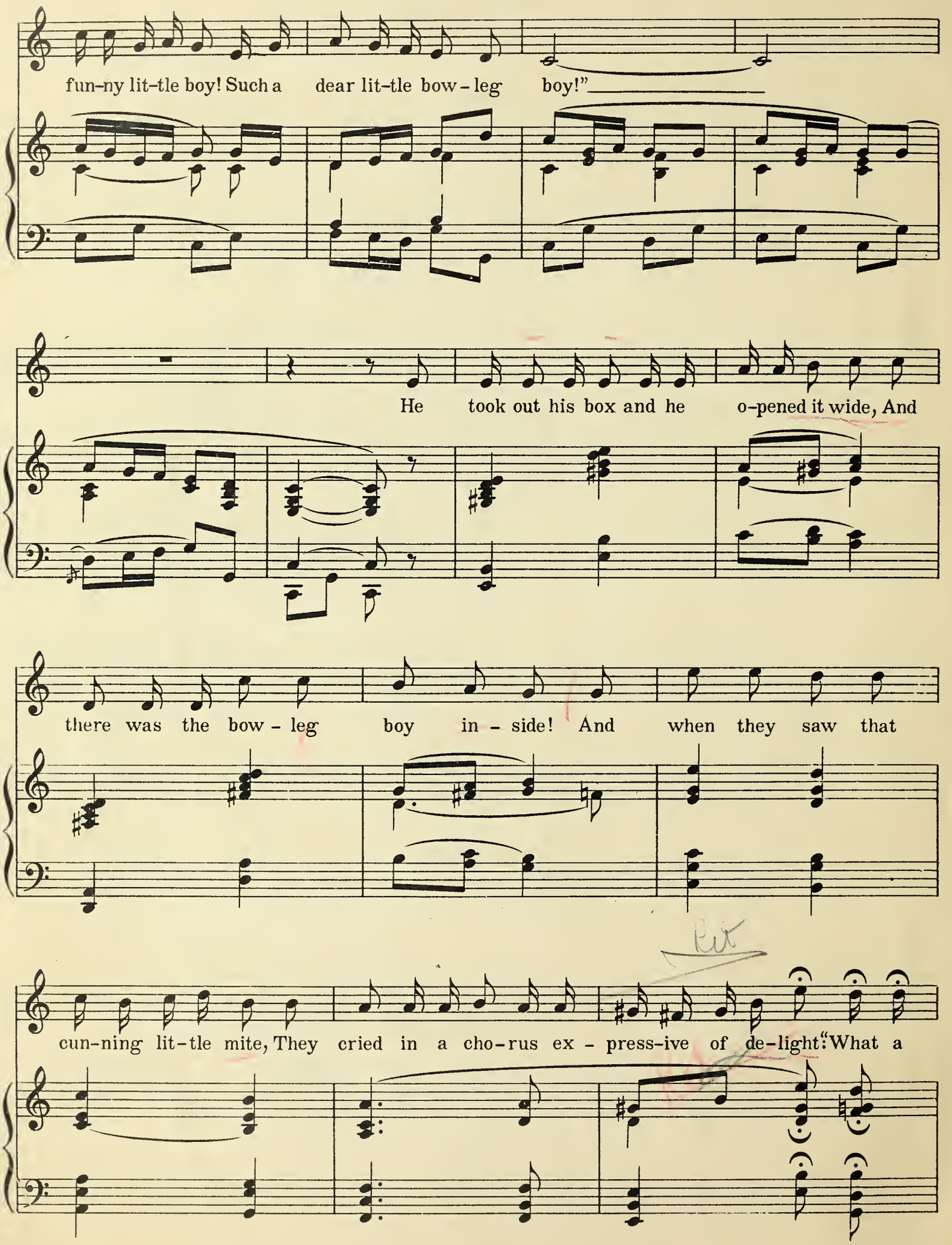
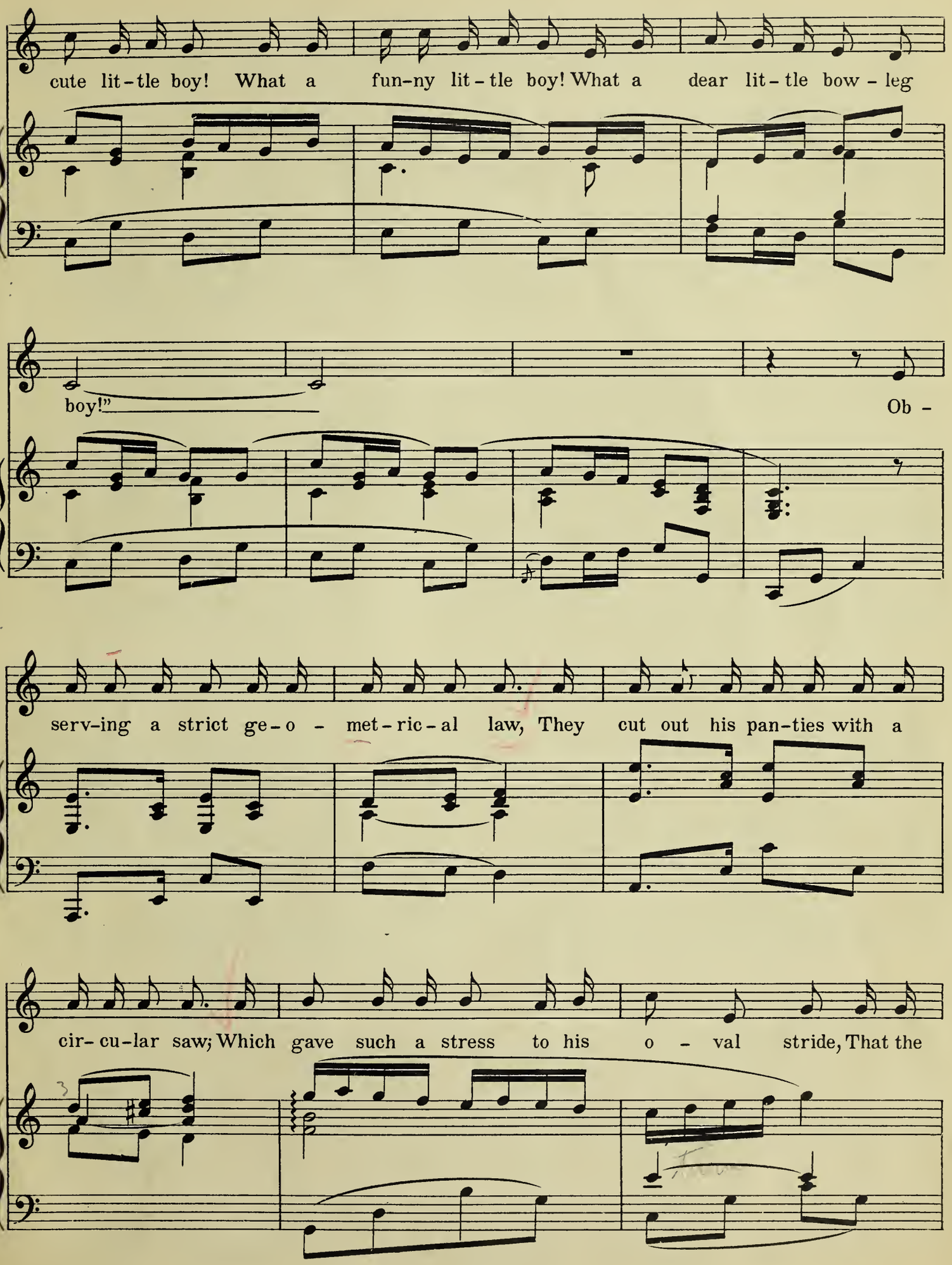
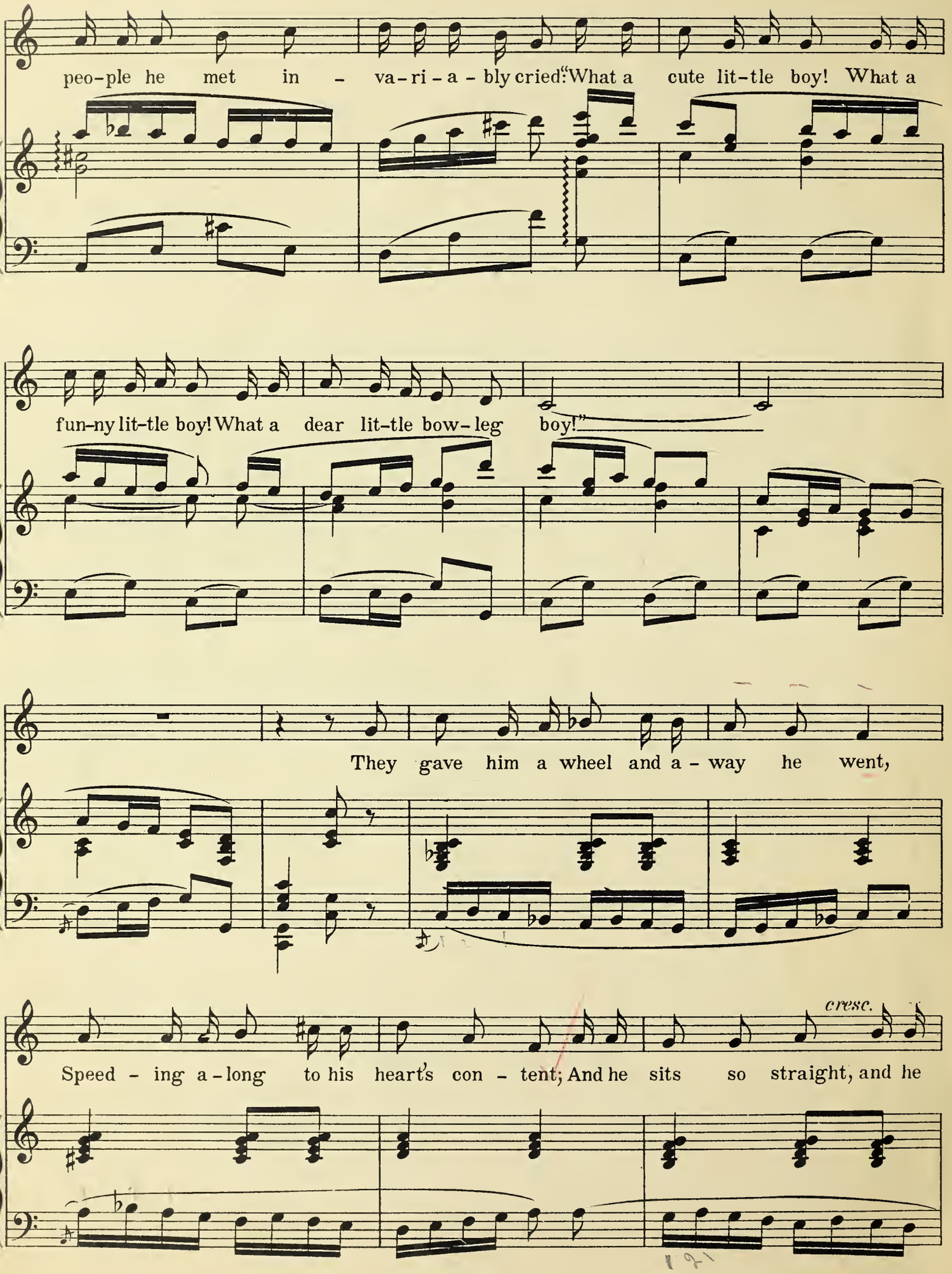
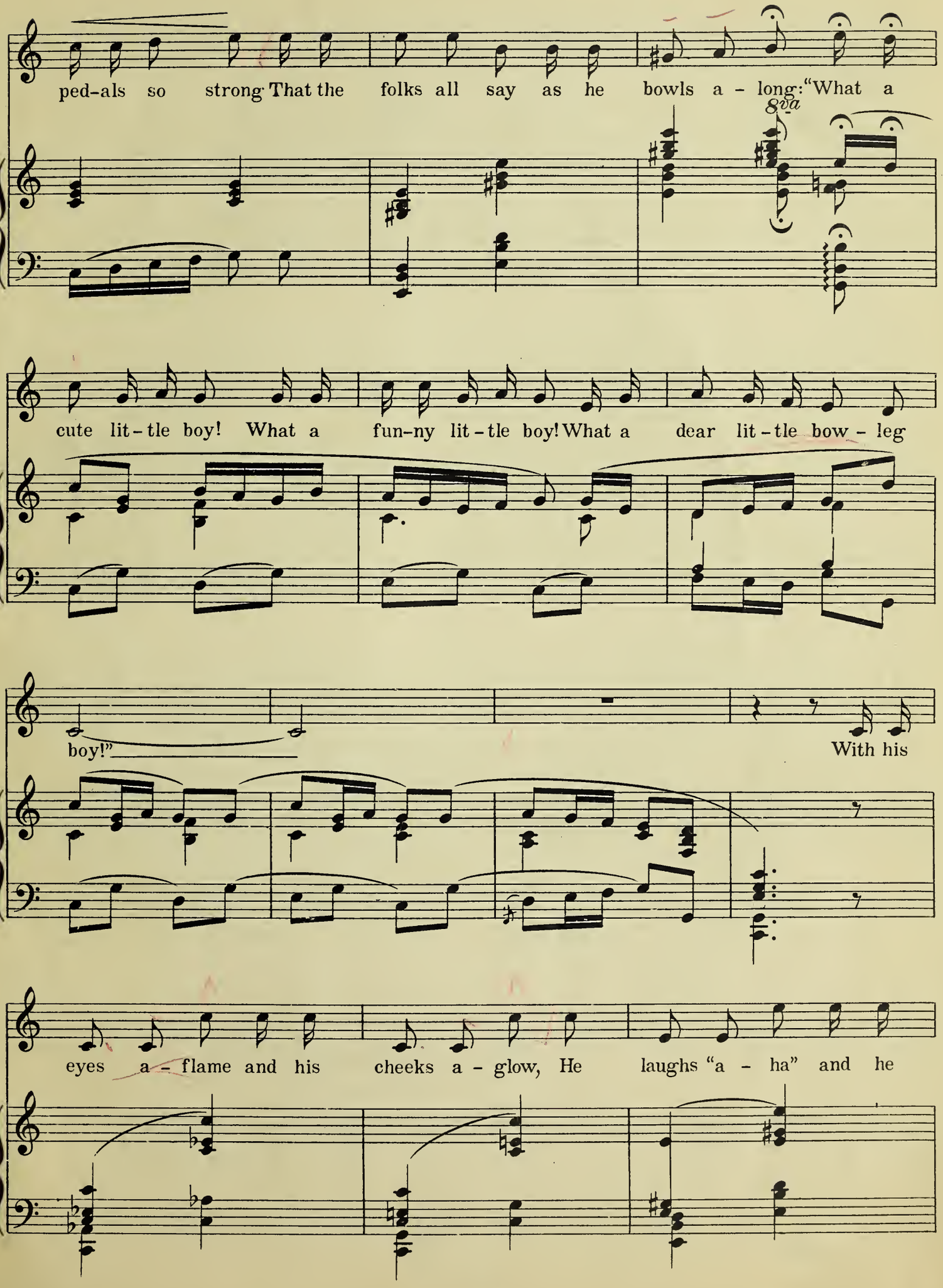
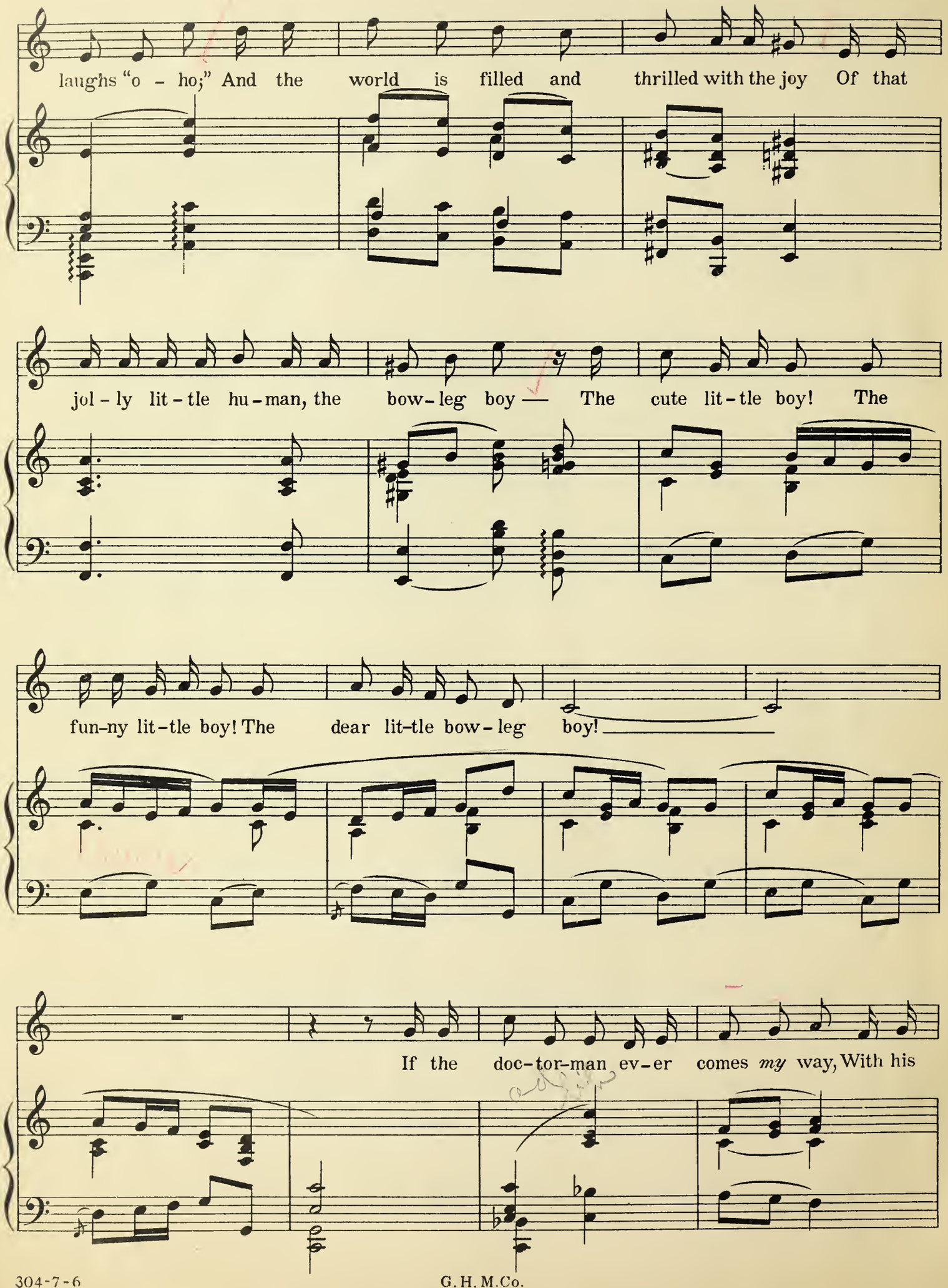

fun-ny lit-tle boy! Such a dear lit-tle bow-leg boy!"
He took out his box and he o-pened it wide, And
there was the bow-leg boy in-side! And when they saw that
cun-ning lit-tle mite, They cried in a cho-rus ex-press-ive of de-light: "What a


cute lit-tle boy! What a fun-ny lit-tle boy! What a dear lit-tle bow-leg
boy!"
Ob -
serv-ing a strict ge-o - met-ric-al law, They cut out his pan-ties with a
cir-cu-lar saw; Which gave such a stress to his o - val stride, That the


peo-ple he met in - va-ri-a-bly cried: "What a cute lit-tle boy! What a
fun-ny lit-tle boy! What a dear lit-tle bow-leg boy!"
They gave him a wheel and a-way he went,
cresc.
Speed - ing a-long to his heart's con - tent; And he sits so straight, and he


ped-als so strong That the folks all say as he bowls a - long: "What a
8va
cute lit - tle boy! What a fun-ny lit - tle boy! What a dear lit - tle bow - leg
boy!"
With his
eyes a - flame and his cheeks a - glow, He laughs "a - ha" and he


laughs "o - ho;" And the world is filled and thrilled with the joy Of that
jol - ly lit - tle hu - man, the bow - leg boy — The cute lit - tle boy! The
fun-ny lit-tle boy! The dear lit-tle bow - leg boy!
If the doc-tor-man ev-er comes *my* way, With his

won-der-ful box in his two-wheel shay, I'll ask for the treas-ure I'd

fain po - sess, Now, hon - est In - jun! can't you guess? Why, a

cute lit-tle boy— A fun-ny lit - tle boy—A dear lit - tle bow - leg

boy!

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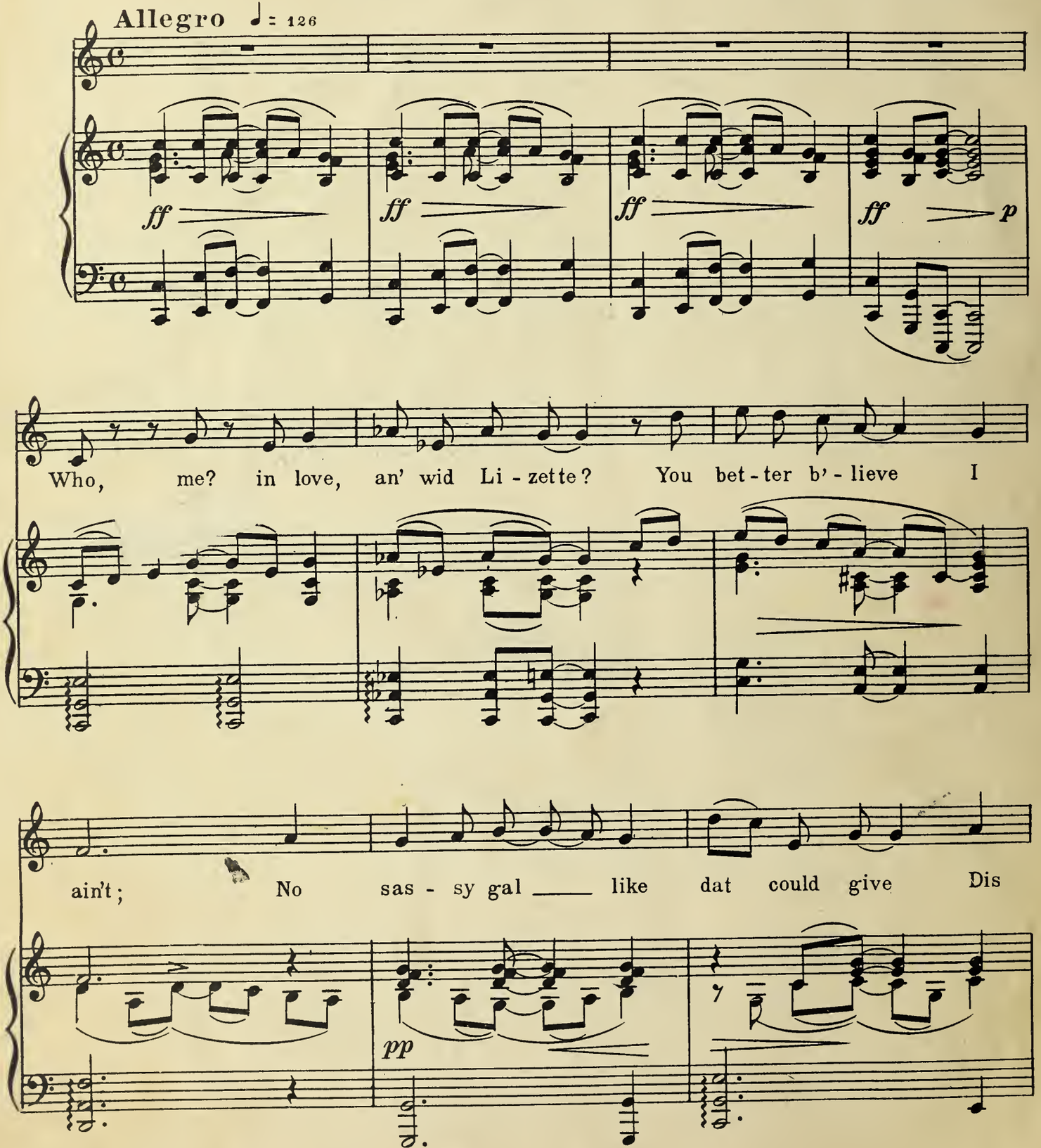
Lizette

Poem by HOWARD WEEDEN

Music by ALFRED HILES BERGEN
Op. 11, No. 5



Poems by courtesy of Miss Kate Weeden

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